

Black Coffee

Words and Paul Francis Webster and Sonny Burke

C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7(#9) C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 F#9

I'm feel-in' might-y lone-some have-n't slept a wink I walk the floor and watch the door and in be-tween I drink black
 feel-in' might-y lone-some have-n't slept a wink. I walk the floor and watch the door and in be-tween I drink black

F9 F#9 F9 C7#9 Db7#9 D-7 A7#9 D-/G D-7 D-7/G C7#9

cof-fee Love's a hand-me down broom I'll nev - er know a Sun-day, and the week - day room.
 cof-fee Since my gal went a way my nerves have gone to piec-es and my hair's turning grey.

D-7 G13 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 F#9

I'm talk-in' to the shad-ows, one o'clock to four and Lord, how slow the mo-ments go when all I do is pour black
 I'm talk-in' to the shad-ows, one o'clock to four. And Lord, how slow the mo-ments go when all I do is pour black

F9 F#9 F9 C7#9 Db7#9 D-7 A7#9 D-/G D-7 D-7/G

cof-fee Since the blues caught my eye I'm hang - in' out on Mon-day my Sun-day dreams to dry.
 cof-fee. Love's a sor - ry af - fair. I know where all the blues are, 'cause, ba - by, I've been there.

B C7#9 Db7#9 C F#b5 F-7 C- Fm G7#5 E-7 A-7 E-7 Eb-7 D9

to go a lov - in a wom-an's born to weep and fret To stay at home and tend her
 to love a wom-an to work and slave to pay her debts. And just be-cause he's on - ly

Dbmaj7 Db6 Eb-7 Ab9 D-7 G7 **A** C7#9 Db7#9

ov - en and drown her past re-grets in cof-fee and cig - a - rettes! I'm moon-in all the morn-in', and
 hu-man to drown his past re-grets in cof-fee and cig - a - rettes! I'm

C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 F#9 F9 F#9 F#9 C7#9

mourn-in' all thenight, and in be-tween it's nic - o - tine and not much heart to fight black cof-fee Feel-in' low as the ground

CΔ7 A7b9 D-7 Dm/F D-7 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9

It's driv-in' me cra - zy this wait-in' for my ba-by to may-be come a-round